

LITCHFIELD ENQUIRER.

VOL. X.

LITCHFIELD, (CONN.) THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1836.

No. 43. WHOLE No. 511.

Litchfield Enquirer:

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
BY HENRY ADAMS.

TERMS. To village and single mail subscribers,
two dollars per year, payable before the expiration
of six months.

To companies of any number over six, \$1 50 per
year, payable as above. To companies less than six,
\$1 75 per year, payable as above. 25 cents will be
deducted from each of these prices when payment is
made in advance. These prices are exclusive of mail
or stage charge for transportation.

No papers will be discontinued until all arrearages
are paid, except at the discretion of the editor.
Notice of a wish to discontinue must be given before
the expiration of a year.

ADVERTISING. One square, three insertions, \$1,
and the same proportion for two or more squares.—
Half a square, 75 cts. Continuance over three weeks
20 per cent per week. A liberal deduction made for
advertisements continued 6 or 12 months.

Administrators' and Executors' Notices, \$1 00
Commissioners' Notices, 1 25
All communications must be post-paid.

ALBION CORN PLASTER.

THE Albion Corn Plaster softens the corn, however
old and tough, and extracts it to the very roots.
The relief afforded is gentle, immediate and thorough.
The proprietor begs leave to submit the following
case, from Mr. Stowell, who is well known to the in-
habitants of the city of Boston, especially at the south
end, as a very worthy and respectable citizen.

A CASE.
Sir—I do not hesitate to give my most unqualified
approbation in favor of your valuable Albion Corn
Plaster. By the use of less than a box, Mrs. Stowell
has been cured of a corn on each foot, which had been
exceedingly troublesome and painful for years, and I
think it but justice to your invaluable preparation to
add, (for the encouragement of those who, owing to
repeated disappointments in the various remedies re-
sorted to, have finally despaired of a cure,) that your
Plaster cured her corns after trying other highly re-
commended remedies to no purpose; and what increases
my confidence in the superiority of your Plaster is the
fact, that it has been used by several of my neigh-
bors with equally good success.

(Signed) SETH STOWELL,
Keeper of the Toll House, South Boston.
Mr. T. Kidder, Proprietor of the Conway Medicines,
Boston, June 17th, 1831.
Price 50 cents.

Sore and Inflamed EYES.

THE studious, the weakly, and others, who are
troubled with soreness or inflammation of their
delicate organs, will be able to obtain a most pleasant
and invaluable application, in

Dumfries' EYE WATER!
This well established Wash for the Eye is perfectly
innocent, and gives immediate relief, even in very ag-
gravated cases of soreness and inflammation.
Price 25 cents.

THE TOOTH ACHE!

THIS agonizing disorder is cured in its most pain-
ful stages, by one of the most simple as well as power-
ful remedies known to modern practice. The
Cambrion Tooth Ache Pills
afford instant relief, without inflicting the slightest in-
jury on the teeth. They are applied externally to the
parts affected, with the greatest ease and expedition,
and generally operate as a soothing lenitive to the suf-
fering patient. Price 50 cents a box.

DYSPEPSIA.

OF most obstinate character, after having baffled
the skill of the most eminent physicians, and
without the most highly recommended medical pre-
parations, has been checked, relieved, and cured, in a
number of instances in and about Boston, by using for
a short time DR. RELF'S

Vegetable Specific, and Anti-bilious Pills,
in connexion, according to the directions accompany-
ing the Specific. It is also one of the best medicines
known for Sick Headache, Sickness at the Stomach,
Nausea, and Flatulencies.

None are genuine unless signed on the outside
wrapper, by the sole proprietor, T. KIDDER,
immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. CONWAY.—
For sale at his Counting Room, over No. 90, Court-
Street, near Concert Hall, Boston, and also by his
special appointment, by

Samuel Buel and J. G. Beckwith, Litchfield;
E. Cowles, South Farms; Daniel Norton,
Canaan; Judson & Whittlesey, N. Preston;
Isaac S. Wadsworth, Bethlem; Norton &
Henderson, Goshen.

Large discount to those who buy to sell again.
June 1. ly4w3

Prices Reduced.



Has for sale a complete assortment of
BENCH PLANES
AND
MOULDING TOOLS,
AT REDUCED PRICES.
Litchfield, Jan. 22. 53

CAPS! CAPS!!

AN extensive assortment of CAPS of all
descriptions; Fur Seal, Hair Seal and
Cloth Caps, of assorted sizes, and superior
quality, a first rate article. Boas for Ladies;
also Misses Tippets of different colors; Swans-
down for Trimming Bonnets; together with
his general assortment of HATS, which ren-
ders his assortment complete, which he offers
to the public on as generous terms as any other
establishment in the country. He particu-
larly requests his friends and public gener-
ally to call and examine for themselves before
buying elsewhere.

HIRAM JACKSON.
Litchfield, Oct. 22, 1835. 20

LOOK HERE!

THE subscriber offers for sale an assort-
ment of Waggon, and other arti-
cles, such as Steel-springs, Hoes, Axes, Adzes,
Bush Hooks, Shaves, and Chisels, not sur-
passed by any in the country, all of which will
be sold as low for cash or good credit as at
any shop whatever.

ALSO,
A number of second-hand CARRIAGES,
SULKEYS, &c. for sale at cost.
Wood-work to Waggon of all descrip-
tions done at short notice.

Horse-Shoeing and all kinds of country
work and repairing done with care.
Most kinds of lumber and produce taken in
payment for the above articles, by

WM. RODGERS,
Spencer-Street.
An Apprentice wanted
AT THE ABOVE BUSINESS.
Litchfield, May, 1835. 48

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS
DONE AT THIS OFFICE.

A correspondent of the Mobile Advertiser, writing
from Washington, and giving an account of some Sen-
atorial proceedings, closes with the following remark.
It is thus that the Hon. Member from poor old Con-
necticut is spoken of in all parts of the country. What
a stigma is thus cast upon the Senate to have such
creatures get into that body!

Mr. Niles, a yellow-headed, yellow-skinned, ex-
postmaster, now Senator! from Connecticut crept
from his chair, and like a spotted rose raised his bloom-
ing posical phiz upon an oratorical level with his
dear, good master the Vice President. Patience gave
up, the galleries were soon cleared as if an order had
been given for that special purpose, and he was left to
spatter out his devotion to his heart's content.

It is too often the case that in those towns where the
Whigs happen to be in the minority, the importance
of a general attendance at the polls is not duly appre-
ciated. What if there should not be strength enough
to elect Representatives? every vote will tell in the
election of State Officers—every vote too will do good
in the election of Senators. A single Whig elector
remaining at home in a strong Jackson town, may be
the means of defeating the election of a Whig Sen-
ator. Let measures then be taken in season to secure
the attendance of every Whig elector, in every town.
If they can elect sound Whig Representatives, well—
if not, they may help to elect State Officers and Sen-
ators, who will not sacrifice the interests and honor of
the State to the success of Martin Van Buren.

[Hartford Courant.]

The Whig Convention, which sat in Providence in
Jan. last, appointed a committee to select candidates
for state officers, and that committee have just re-
ported the following ticket, viz: For Governor Tristram
Burgess, Lieut. Governor John H. Cross, with nine
highly respectable gentlemen for the Senate.

A very melancholy death is related in the Auburn
Journal of a father and son—the former aged 40, the
other 20, who, after trading at Skeneateles, proceeded
up the lake on foot upon the ice, accompanied by a
lad about 16. They proceeded briskly along for some
miles, when night coming on, the lad went on shore
to a tavern. The next morning the father and son were
found dead on the snow about two miles from their
home. Much excitement was produced. The bodies
were disinterred—no violence or poisoning dis-
covered; but what is extraordinary, they were not in-
temperate, and the night, though cold, was the mildest
that had been there this winter.—N. Y. Star.

Good Business.—The Stamford Bank, in this State,
has declared a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent.

An old Subscriber.—The editor of the National In-
telligencer acknowledges the receipt of a letter en-
closing the thirty-sixth year's subscription to their paper.

Fork up!—A person being dangerously sick,
was visited by a clergyman, who, perceiving the poor
fellow give way to despondency, kindly inquired if
any heinous sin lay heavily on his heart. The sick
man replied with a sigh, that he had been guilty of a
grave sin, but its magnitude was so great he was
almost afraid to name it. The clergyman asked him
if he had been an unkind husband? No. A tyranni-
cal father? No. A treacherous friend? No, but I
have done a great deal worse than either. Have you
violated any of the commandments? No, I believe
not; but, alas! blubbered out the despairing invalid—
"I have taken a newspaper TWO YEARS and neglected
to pay for it."

The burnt district.—Upwards of two hundred build-
ings are now rising from the ashes of the great con-
flagration, and every fair day adds some ten or a dozen
to the list. Many of them have their cellar walls up;
some the first story walls and granite fronts; some the
timbers of the second floor, &c. The district resem-
bles for activity the surface of an ant hill on a sum-
mer's day. As soon as industry can accomplish it, all
the destroyed stores will be replaced, and with edifices
far more beautiful and convenient than the old ones.
The streets will be much better, and on the whole, we
have no doubt that business will be more firmly fas-
tened to this section of the city, than it would have
been if the fire had never occurred.—N. Y. Jour.

"Democrats, arouse!" cries the Middletown Sen-
tinel. Get up, you lazy dogs, and shave yourselves—
put on clean linen and wash your faces! "The apathy
of the Whigs is feigned," he cries. They may
sore as much as they will, but we know they ain't a-
sleep. "Supineness won't do," he repeats. Drunk
or sober, you must not lie down in the mud, this morn-
ing weather. The Whigs, he tells us, are "bent up
recruits" in a secret manner. That is, they are going
about the streets thumping upon a big drum with two
sticks so loudly that nobody can hear them. The old
boy is in it, if the democrats don't take the hint.

Northwell Gaze.

General Clinch, in an official report made to Gen.
Scott on the 20th ult. estimates the number of the hos-
tile force in Florida at fifteen hundred Indian warri-
ors and two or three hundred negroes.

Useful Members.—In every public body there are
some individuals distinguished by their comparative
powers of oratory: some for their great business tact
and industry; some for a happy amalgam and goodly
portion of each of these qualities, and some who pos-
sess little or nothing of either. To be placed in the
first rank in regard to usefulness, in a numerous legis-
lative body comprising much of the highest talent of
the country, is an honor which any one might covet,
if to covet ought were allowable. In the House of Re-
presentatives of the United States, comprising many
business as well as able men, it is but a measure of
justice to the individuals to state, that the palm of use-
fulness is by common consent awarded to Mr. Whit-
tlesley, of Ohio.—Baltimore Patriot.

Another Church burnt.—We had occasion to men-
tion a day or two since, the destruction by fire of a
fine church in Washington co. in this State. We now
learn that the Congregational Church at Guilford, N.
H. has also been burnt down and one or two houses
with it.—N. Y. Adv.

Destructive Fire.—The extensive flouring and grist
mills of Dunham & Taylor, at Clinton, N. J. were en-
tirely consumed by fire on Sunday last. The total
loss is estimated at \$13,000, of which \$10,000 is cov-
ered by insurance. It is not known how the fire origi-
nated.

The New-Haven Herald gives notice to the citi-
zens that the law of Connecticut prohibiting the cir-
culation of two dollar bank bills, under a penalty of
ten dollars, went into operation the day before; and
giving further notice that persons not being able to
pass them elsewhere, may bring them to the Herald
office aforesaid. (We would give a like notice.)

BROOKVILLE, (INDIANA,) March 4.

Horrible Tragedy.—It becomes our painful
duty to record one of the darkest deeds in the
annals of crime. On Saturday the 27th Feb.
in the neighborhood of Liberty, Union Co.
la. and 15 miles from this place, a man by the
name of Isaac Heiler, murdered his whole
family—his wife and three children! The
circumstances are reported to be of the most
aggravated nature. It appears that some of
the neighbors had called at the residence of
Heiler, and told him that unless he would go to
work and maintain his family, that the proper
officers would attend to it, and his family
would become a County charge. This ap-
peared somewhat to incense him. He is
represented as being a hale, robust man, not
given to dissipation, but extremely improvi-
dent and indolent. After these persons had
left the house, he rose and lifted the axe from
beneath the bed—telling his wife that he was
going out to chop, and passing behind where
she was sitting with the child in her arms,
struck her to the floor—literally splitting her
down. A girl, a sister to the wife, being pres-
ent and seeing the stroke thus made at her
sister, flew to give the alarm, but before re-
lief could reach the place the work was done!
The wife after receiving the perpendicular
stroke was heard by the retreating girl to
give one scream. He then threw the child-
ren on the floor, and severed their heads from
their bodies with such violence that the weap-
on struck in the floor, and, as reported by
himself, they made no noise. The murderer
had fled when the alarm had called any assist-
ance. But immediately pursuit being de-
spatched, he was overtaken six or eight miles
on the Brookville road and surrendered with-
out resistance, only giving in justification of
the act, that "they were likely to become a
county charge, and that he would rather see
them in their present situation." He is said
to have answered the pursuers very compo-
sedly and sedately, by no means agitated—
said he knew very well what he had done.—
And when before the inquiring court, he was
equally calm and unflinching.

It is said that he has been guilty of murder
before, in Western Penn. and convicted by a
jury, but reprieved by the Executive, on the
plea of insanity.

Boston, March 17.

Execution of the Incendiaries.—Yesterday
forenoon, at about a quarter past 10 o'clock,
the just, yet dreadful sentence of the law, was
carried into execution, in the jail yard—when
CROCKETT and RUSSELL, the two misguided
and guilty men—who had sinned, in the high-
est degree, against the laws of their country
and their fellow men, and who had been pro-
nounced guilty by a jury of their peers, were
launched into eternity—taking their last look
of the blessed sun. There is a feeling—irre-
pressibly solemn—a feeling not exactly of
sympathy or pity—but, be it what it may—a
feeling altogether beyond our own control, in
witnessing the premature and ignominious ex-
it of a fellow creature. These young men,
not yet arrived at the prime of life—in the
very morning of their days—having sinned a-
gainst all laws, both human and divine—have
thus been cut short in their career of wicked-
ness and crime—and "sent to their account
with all their imperfections on their heads."

Church Burnt.—With sentiments of deep
regret, we announce the loss, by fire, of the
First Presbyterian Church in Salem, N. Y.
under the pastoral charge of Rev. John Whiton.
On Sunday morning the 28th ult. just after
the bell had tolled 10 o'clock, the ceiling roof
of the session room (in the second story of
the front of the building) was discovered on
fire. Exertions were promptly made to ar-
rest its progress, but in vain. In a few mo-
ments the belfry and steeple and roof of the
house were in a blaze. The heavy timbers of
the steeple continued burning long after the
clap-boards were consumed; which, with the
bell, finally tumbled into the body of the
church with an awful crash.

MR. HARDIN'S SPEECH.—"Scraps."—The
following very singular paragraph appears in
Mr. Hardin's speech on Mr. Adams' resolu-
tion relative to the loss of the Fortification Bill:

"In this approaching election the world
will bear witness that Kentucky, amongst her
other great virtues, boasts the proud one of
gratitude. I know that one of her sons in
whose she is well pleased, has been selected to
run on the Van Buren ticket for Vice Presi-
dent. This is a New-York manoeuvre: it is a
sop to Jowler. Kentucky will not bite at the
bait. We would delight to do honor to the
candidate for Vice President; he has also won
his fame in deeds of noble daring; but he
must recollect that if a man marries a woman
below him in the grades of society, he elevates
her to his level; if above him, he brings her
down to his own caste. So is the fate of the
candidate for Vice President."

In the same speech also appears this very
singular paragraph:

"When the war is raging in Florida with
all its horrors, and in its most frightful forms,
and we are in daily expectation of a war with
France, what do we behold here, in this city,
and in this hall? Day after day we are im-
portuned to surrender this chamber to the
Secretary of the Department of War, to de-
liver a lecture on history; I suppose the an-
cient history of the Assyrians, Babylonians,
Egyptians, Persians, Carthaginians, and Gre-
cians. Instead of studying the plans of cam-
paigns, marches, and battles, he is poring over
the history of nations twenty-five hundred
years gone by. The General-in-Chief of our
Army is president of the assembly balls, as
our daily papers tell us, and report says night
after night waltzing with the little misses in
their teens; and when not at that, writing
miserable plays for the stage. There is no
laudable spirit of enterprise and emulation in
the Army, Navy, or any part of the public
service. Why this state of things? Because
promotion to office does not now depend on
merit, but by bowing, fawning, and cringing
in the palace; for all power is there. When
the chief there frowns and stamps his foot, the
whole menial pack fear and tremble."

Speaking of Mr. J. Q. Adams, Mr. Hardin

say:—
"When I recollect how, in 1828, in the
contest for President between the honorable
gentleman and General Jackson, I labored in
his cause, rode over Kentucky, and addressed
the People for hours together, with what in-
dignation am I fired at his conduct now! In
a spirit of true repentance do I declare, that if
God will forgive me for what I then did, I
promise never to do the like again.

"The gentleman from Massachusetts says
we (meaning himself and others) have been
accused of man-worship—alluding to his wor-
shipping General Jackson. I do not believe
that any gentleman ever accused him of such
devotion to any man or any friend in the
world as to amount to man worship. Caesar,
Bonaparte, and Washington were said never
to forget a favor or desert a friend; if any per-
son has ever charged the gentleman with that
quality of the heart, I never heard it. I ex-
pect it is not man the gentleman worships; it
is office and its emoluments."

Speaking of Mr. C. C. Cambreleng, Mr.
Hardin says:

"If an enlightened stranger were to visit
this city during the sitting of Congress, and
attend to the debates in the Senate and here,
how this House would suffer in the compari-
son! If he should chance to hear the chair-
man of Finance in the Senate (Mr. Webster)
developing in his usual lucid manner, com-
plicated questions of Finance, and unfolding the
almost exhaustless, although somewhat hid-
den, resources of this nation; and after that,
come into this hall, and hear the chairman of
the Committee of Ways and Means on the
same subject; whether the efforts of the great
monied officer of this House would most ex-
cite his laughter on contempt, I cannot tell;
the sublime and ludicrous are so nearly allied.
His feelings would be not unlike those of an
amateur of the great and awful workings of
nature, who had just been a spectator of Ves-
uvius Aetna in the appalling grandeur of a
tremendous eruption, and then turning on the
plan below, and seeing a mole or an ant hill
emitting a pale smoke, and occasionally a
feeble and sickly blaze."

Speaking of Mr. Van Buren, Mr. Hardin
says:

"It has been visible to the whole American
people for some years past that Gen. Jackson
has been, and is now, ambitious of designating
his successor; and that all his power, influ-
ence, and patronage have been directed to the
elevation of his favorite, whose only recom-
mendation is his servility, sycophancy, and
abject flattery of the President, one who
weeps when he frowns, and laughs aloud when
he smiles; and who has no merit but what is
reflected on him from General Jackson.—
Like the moon, he shines by a borrowed light
altogether."

"Mr. Van Buren claims the Presidency as a
paternal estate, by descent; he arrogates to
himself, by a magical kind of inheritance, the
glories achieved by Jackson in the last war.—
The party cannot meet to do any thing for
him, unless it be on the 8th of January, the
day when the western hunters won the victory
at New Orleans. I do not know whether
it is most calculated to excite our laughter,
or indignation and contempt, at seeing the
glory obtained on that day transferred from
the West to New-York—a State, during our
revolutionary war, only famed for torries."

These "Scraps" will serve to give some
idea of the unsparing severity with which Mr.
Hardin assails those who cross his path, or
with whom he comes in contact.

Canine Sagacity.—A gentleman of Suffolk
being on an excursion with his friend, and
having a Newfoundland dog of the party, he
soon became the subject of conversation;
when the master, after a warm eulogium upon
his perfections, assured his companion that
he would, upon receiving the order, return and
fetch any article he should leave behind, from
any distance. To confirm this assertion, a
marked shilling was put under a large square
stone by the side of the road, being first shown
to the dog. The gentlemen then rode for
three miles, when the dog received his signal
from the master to return for the shilling he
had seen put under the stone. The dog turned
back, the gentlemen rode on and reached
home, but to their surprise and disappoint-
ment, the hitherto faithful messenger did not
return during the day. It afterwards appeared
that he had gone to the place where the
shilling was deposited, but the stone being too
large for his strength to remove, he had staid
howling at the place till two horsemen riding
by, and attracted by his seeming distress,
stopped to look at him, when one of them
alighting removed the stone, and seeing the
shilling put it into his pocket, not at the time
conceiving it to be the object of the dog's
search. The dog followed their horses for
twenty miles, remained undisturbed in the
room where they supped, followed the cham-
ber maid into the bed chamber and secreted
himself under one of the beds. The posses-
sor of the shilling hung his breeches upon a
nail by the bedside; but when the travellers
were both asleep the dog took them in his
mouth, and leaping out of the window, which
was left open on account of the sultry heat,
reached the house of his master at 4 o'clock
in the morning with the prize he had made
free with; in the pocket of which were found
a watch and money, that were returned upon
being advertised, when the whole mystery
was mutually unravelled, to the mutual ad-
miration of all the parties.—Sports Annual.

THE KISSERS.

A new Sect in Religion.

All made of passion, and all made of wishes;
All adoration, duty, and observance,
All humbleness, all patience, and impatience,
All purity, all trial, all good kissing. Shakespeare.

I went to church last Sunday—not to
the richly cushioned Trinity—not to the
gorgeous Duane—not to the neat St.
Thomas—not to the fastidious Grace—not
to the incense burning St. Patrick's. I
went to a private family church, which as-
sembles in a private house at No. —, Sul-
livan street, on the principle on which Mr.

Latourette has created his congregation in
the bowery. At half-past ten I entered a
gateway—mounted a stair—opened a door,
and found myself in a small, neat rectan-
gular room, divided into two parts, with
about a dozen of ladies, neatly dressed,
sitting around a large table with green cloth,
at the upper end of the room. I always
consider myself in civilized society when I
find myself in the presence of colored bon-
nets, with feathers on one side, or a moss
rose on the other.

Around the tables were arranged about
a dozen bibles and hymn books. At the
upper end stood a silver cup with two
handles—and a slice of common bread on
a salver—also a small box with an aper-
ture. Outside the enclosure a number of
pews were created, each having also a bible
and hymn book. Beyond this was a stove
to keep the apartment warm. The heath-
en, the unconverted, and the pretty young
girls about two to ten years of age, sat out-
side. I sat among the latter cherubs, as
eager, as curious, as simple as the children
themselves.

At the proper hour, the Chief of the con-
gregation entered, a tall, good looking per-
sonage. He turned to the left, and after
bestowing a kiss on one of the prettiest
girls present, (piety has always a natural
attraction to pretty faces) took his seat at
the upper end of the table. He immedi-
ately stood up—read a chapter of the New
Testament, and afterwards said "Men and
brethren let us pray." A very good prayer
was the consequence. After this was closed,
he began a sermon, which was short
and sweet. This done, he read a passage
from the New Testament, authorising the
"breaking of bread," then taking up the
slice of bread from before him, he broke
off a small piece—put into his mouth, and
handed the remainder to his left hand
neighbor. The slice then went round the
table in this way, each breaking off a small
bit, as if had been wedding cake, till it
reached the Administrator, at the head of
the table. Another prayer, and another
hymn.

The Chief then took up the cup, which
was filled with wine—repeated a text of
scripture—put the cup to his lips—tasted
it, and then handed it to his right hand man
who did the same, going round the table
precisely as the bread had done. The
bread and wine, it will be observed, goes
against the sun.

Another prayer—another hymn—anoth-
er small discourse—and then come the
crowning glory of the whole ceremonies—
the "Kiss of Charity." The leader got
up and said, "brethren and sisters, let us
greet each other with the holy Kiss of
Charity." This said, every person, male
and female, arranged around the table,
kissed each other right and left, men and
women—women and men. It was not ei-
ther a mere dry buss of the cheek—but a
regular steam-power smack, that struck
home to the ear most charmingly—a real
meeting of lip to lip. I almost said involun-
tarily—"gad I wish I were a communi-
cant for one day, by particular desire—I
should take my stand right between these
two pretty girls in white feathers and braid-
ed hair"—but being only a heathen, I sat
and mourned among the children beyond
the outer railing, as the ancestors of Ma-
jor Noah did by the rivers of Babylon.

After the kissing operation was closed,
the whole church fell to work and sung a
pretty psalm of praise for the mercy vouch-
safed in that delightful ceremony. It is
remarkable that some of the principal
ceremonies in every religion are eating, drink-
ing, kissing, embracing, &c. The natural
functions of nature are invested with a di-
vinity which do hedge them in for relig-
iousness.

I know not the name of this new sect—
but they profess to reject all Catholic—all
Protestant doctrines and practices with
equal pertinacity. They avow themselves
to be actuated as the early Christians were
before Christianity became associated with
politics, statesmen, emperors, kings, or
worldly ambition. They deny any author-
ity from Heaven to build churches, or ex-
pend money in endowing clergymen. Re-
ligion is a matter of domestic use. Every
man's house ought to be his church, as it
is his castle—every man ought to be his own
clergyman—every man—every head of a
family has a right to take the bible and
form his own creed, and to construct his
own ceremonies. Religion, according to
this sect, is not a monopoly to be confined
to any particular set of men called clergy.
They are more intruders upon the natural
rights of society, and their conduct too fre-
quently show the effect of bad association.
For some time past, this independent sys-
tem of religious association has been mak-
ing great progress among us. It is going
ahead like steam power. It is a return to
original purity. In the first years of Chris-
tianity every man's house was his church
—and the head of a family the priest there-
of. What do parsons and priests by pro-
fession, know more than we? We have
the bible—can't we read as well as they?

Such are the opinions of the amiable
Kissers, and we are not sure but they are
half right. Would Mr. Latourette intro-
duce this interesting ceremony of kissing
into his family church?—N. Y. Herald.

The Times newspaper office at Wheeling, Virginia,
recently took fire, and damage to the amount of sev-
en hundred dollars was sustained.